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HENRY F. DONOVAN.

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EARLY COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

The wisdom of the Democrats in calling an early county convention and placing its candidates in the field at once has been recognized by the Republican managers, and the example set by the former will be followed by the latter. It was not until the return to Chicago of the Hon. Joseph Medill, however, that the machine leaders on the Republican side had their eyes opened. It was not until that "old parliamentary hand" and Nestor of the Republican press had pointed out the great advantage that the Democratic candidates would gain by getting a two or three months' start of their opponents that the Republican Central Committee became convinced of the wisdom of the proposition to postpone the county convention until August or later. It has now been practically agreed that the Republican County Convention will be held about June 30. This is not the first time that the Democrats of Cook County have given their Republican brethren an object lesson in practical politics, nor will it be the last.

This fall, it is now apparent, we will have a long and arduous campaign, and Democratic leaders have heavy work cut out for them. Their best organizers will have their abilities taxed to the utmost. There is much work to be done in the matters of registration and naturalization. The bureau in control of this work will have to be active and vigilant, for the enemy will leave no stone unturned to win out in the county election this fall. The Democratic organizations have always been models for their perfection and the thoroughness of their work. They will surpass themselves this fall, and will get in some campaign work that Mr. Medill and his fellow Republican workers may emulate but cannot reproduce.

Whenever the Democrats of Chicago or Cook County start out to set the pace they generally begin their work well and hold their lead to the wire.

They are acting with their usual prudence and wisdom in the pending campaign. The Democratic leaders of Cook County have refused to hamper themselves with the candidates of Cook County men for State offices. They will send their delegates to the convention unhampered and unpledged, and free to act for the interest of the whole party and not for the interest of individuals. When the idea of November shall have come and gone the Republicans will have another example of good party management and organization set for them to study over during the leisure with which their hands will be full.

VERY LITTLE TO IT.

There is really little, if any, foundation for the talk about a reaction in the rank and file of Democrats in favor of nominating a candidate for United States Senator in the Democratic State Convention at Springfield next month.

The assertion that the State Executive Committee was called to consider the matter, and was in favor of the proposition, was based upon the

merest guesswork, and is absolutely untrue. The committee did not consider the subject at all, nor had it authority so to do. The matter has been taken out of the hands of the committee and placed in those of the people, where it belongs. The State Central Committee weeks ago referred the question to the county conventions, and it will be only after these bodies shall have spoken that we will have any accurate idea of how public sentiment stands in regard to the matter.

Within a few days Cook County will speak, and her voice will not fail to have some influence. Unless all signs fail, the county convention here will declare against the nomination plan. The County Central Committee has gone on record in regard to the subject, and it is more than probable that the convention will act in a similar spirit. A few busy-bodies and gossipers have thrown out the threat that if Cook County does not fall into line it will be "passed by or trodden over by the procession." Well, that has to be seen. Cook County's delegation will form no inconsiderable part of the State convention; in fact, it will be quite a procession in itself and may do a little "passing by" and treading under foot itself.

There is one thing that the gossipers who hold out threats now may cut out and paste in their hats, and that is that the Cook County convention will not be bulldozed into shackling its delegates to Springfield with a string of instructions in the interest of any old foggy or set of old fogies.

RE-ELECT JUDGE SCALES.

The virulent attacks of the senior Republican organ upon County Judge Frank Scales ought to convince Democrats that that gentleman deserves well at their hands. The Tribune seems to want a County Judge whom it can control for its own ends. To secure such a one it will have to drive Scales out of office, and to this effort it is giving all its attention.

Democrats recognize in Judge Scales a jurist of force, ability and independence. They are confident of re-electing him because his record in office gives every reason for his re-election. As a man he is a Democrat; as a judge he is wholly without partisan bias. He has done his duty as occasion demanded, and has not been coerced into unwarrantable conduct by newspaper blarney nor driven into it by newspaper threats.

Democrats of Cook County will not be influenced by the frantic efforts of the Republican organ to stir up factional opposition to Scales. They are familiar with the methods which the political sage of the Tribune has been employing so long, and cannot be caught with his chaff.—Dispatch.

The Eagle indorses every word of the above. The Democratic county convention will nominate Judge Scales for a second term to the office he has so ably filled—and the people will re-elect him. He is the right man in the right place.

MR. HUTCHINGS' RETIREMENT.

There is nothing in connection with the enforced retirement of W. A. Hutchings from the Board of Election Commissioners over which the local Republican party managers have reason to be proud. In fact, to an outsider, the whole transaction has the appearance of a pretty mean and despicable piece of business. Mr. Hutchings was the representative of the Republican party on the board, and, as such, has for four years or thereabouts discharged the duties of his office with considerable ability, impartiality and loyalty. True, his resignation was made last time in opposition to the wishes of a majority of a certain wing of the Republican machine, but Mr. Hutchings' support from his party leaders was stronger than the opposition, and when he was reappointed the clique that fought him made a pretense of falling in line and accepting the situation. They called Mr. Hutchings into their councils, and latterly that gentleman was in the habit of participating in the deliberations of the party central organization, of course concerning the propriety of which THE EAGLE has strong doubts. At any rate Mr. Hutchings, to all appearances, was in the confidence of his party, and yet, in the hour of distress, while still under the cloud of an indictment rendered by an indecently partisan and vindictive Grand Jury, which was prepared to sacrifice anybody, including its own representatives in high and important office, in order to besmirch the Democratic party, the Republican bosses not only did not rally to Mr. Hutchings' support as they should have done if they had any chivalry in their makeup, but they actually turned upon him, and by vituperation, public and private, actually drove the man from office.

While we do not undertake the position of championing Mr. Hutchings in all his doings as a member of the Election Board, we must give him the credit of having been an intelligent, upright and decent party representative. We trust the Republican leaders will be enabled to find a successor

who will find it possible to look after his party interests faithfully and thoroughly without causing any unpleasantness or unseemliness in an office the duties of which are supposed to be discharged in a strictly non-partisan manner and from a non-partisan point of view only. The name of John J. Badenoch has been presented by the Republican Executive Committee and has been taken under advisement by Judge Scales. Mr. Badenoch would make an excellent representative of his party on the board.

W. J. GOUDY'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of W. J. Goudy took place at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning from his late home, 46 Astor street. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Tomkins, of St. James' Episcopal Church. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful in design and about and over the casket were strewn lilies, roses and immortelles.

Many of the dead man's late associates and members of the Waukegan Club participated in the last rites. The pall-bearers were Robert F. Shanklin, John King, Edward Rye-son, H. E. Hurlbert, J. S. Harlan and Dudley Winston. The interment took place in Graceland cemetery.

William J. Goudy was the only son of the late Judge William C. Goudy, and senior member of the law and banking firm of Goudy, Shanklin & Co.

About three weeks ago Mr. Goudy had an attack of measles for the first time in his life and had been confined to his residence from that time till he died. In some way, while moving about the house from one room to another, he caught a cold which developed into pneumonia. At no time until the day of his death was his condition considered serious enough to cause alarm, though the solicitude of his family induced him to receive attentions from Drs. Tucker, Billings and Fawcett. The heat of the day affected him most unfavorably, and toward evening the possibility of his death was looked for. He died a little after 7 o'clock.

Mr. Goudy would have been thirty years old June 7 next. He graduated from Princeton College in the class of '86, and immediately afterward entered upon the study and then the practice of law in the office of Goudy, Green & Goudy, of which his father, Judge Goudy, was senior partner. About a year ago he organized the firm of Goudy, Shanklin & Co., mortgage bankers and lawyers, at 84 La Salle street. His partner was Robert F. Shanklin.

In politics Mr. Goudy never took an active part, and had no aspiration to hold office. He supported Mayor Hopkins in the last Mayoralty election. He was a member of the Waukegan Club, and was the predecessor of the present president, Judge Vincent. He was also a member of the Union, University, Washington Park, and Chicago Athletic Clubs.

Mr. Goudy was one of the wealthiest residents of the North Side, and his residence, at Astor and Goethe streets, is of note in that stylish quarter.

Six years ago Mr. Goudy married Miss Caroline Walker, daughter of Samuel J. Walker, of Chicago. One child was born to them—Helen—who is about four years old. The somewhat unexpected death of her husband was a great shock to young Mrs. Goudy, who, with her child and her sister, Mrs. Ira J. Geer, was beside the death bed.

The young man's father, Judge William C. Goudy, died about a year ago, and was buried at Graceland, where the remains of the son were laid.

VALENTIN BLATZ DIES IN ST. PAUL.

Valentin Blatz, the millionaire Milwaukee brewer, died at the Hotel Ryan at 10:20 p. m., May 26, of heart disease. Mr. Blatz and his wife arrived there on Thursday morning from California, where they had been spending the past three months. On Friday Mr. and Mrs. Blatz went to Minneapolis, and for dinner the former ate freely of ice cream. This chilled his stomach and gave him great pain. At 6 o'clock in the morning Dr. Hahn was called to Mr. Blatz's room and left a prescription which seemed to relieve the patient. He grew worse in the evening, however, and a little after 10 o'clock stepped outside his room into the hall for a few moments. Upon his returning he was very pale and sank into a chair. His wife ran to him, and, grasping his pulse, found it had stopped beating. Dr. Taltot Jones, whose room was near by, was quickly summoned, but found Mr. Blatz beyond medical aid. He gave the immediate cause of death as heart disease, which was complicated by stomach and bowel troubles.

Mr. Blatz was a native of Bavaria and was 68 years old. He came to America in 1848, and after living a year in Buffalo came to this city. He worked at the brewer's trade for several years, and in 1851 founded the brewery which bears his name.

He leaves a widow and four children. His estate is valued at several million dollars. Mr. Blatz never took an active part in public affairs.

ROGER C. SULLIVAN FOR COUNTY CLERK.

Roger C. Sullivan will make a model County Clerk. His able management of the Probate Clerk's office has raised him high in the public esteem. No county office was ever better officered, and Mr. Sullivan himself is the most urbane and courteous of officials. He will receive the Democratic nomination for County Clerk without question.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Everybody, almost, has heard of the venerable trick so common to all mankind of "straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel," and that this is true, is evident from the fussy gait with which a certain humane society of this city has rushed before the May Grand Jury to secure an indictment against Will J. Davis of the Columbia Theater and a Mrs. Ewer, mother of Regalocita, the child dancer. The cause of the Humane Society's wonderful excitement as regards Regalocita is the fact that she dances on the stage. If this so-called Humane Society has any agents, and if, having them, it will set them to looking after the children who slave in brick yards all around this city, who are dwarfed in stores, and who are the fags of padrones, it will do something in the humane line really. Mr. Shortall seems to be all short in some things and terribly assiduous in others.

On Sunday evening another little steamer, the Cragga, from Bergen, Norway, steamed into the port of Chicago. Welcome, little Norseman. Last year we also had a transatlantic visitor from Scandinavia.

A man in a state bordering on delirium tremens walked into Justice Foster's court on Monday and suavely but persistently demanded to be fined and sent to the bridewell. Now that was a little out of the course of human events; but it was not any more so than the ejection suit brought by the Cook County Commissioners to eject a vast majority of the people of Cook County from a public building that they erected, paid for, and have occupied for years. The drunken man, however, had the excuse of intoxication. He may get sense. The County Commissioners are lunatics.

The Senatorial prophets are still at it. Senator Jones now "predicts" that a final vote on the tariff will be taken by June 15. That final vote ought to have been taken months ago.

One of the newly appointed park commissioners says that "if the people want flowers and beautiful parks" he is with them. Correct. That's what the people want.

That wild-eyed suit in which Deacon Swift or Deacon Swift's friends pretend to contest Mayor Hopkins' right to his official position makes its regular weekly appearance on last Saturday and "went over" again for one week. It does not seem to show the slightest vitality under the strongest galvanic treatment. It's getting quite moss-backed, too, and, as the warm weather is approaching it might be just as well to withdraw it or put it in a cold storage warehouse for the summer.

Somebody has started the story that Coxey pocketed \$8,000 as the result of his march on Washington. Whether this be true or not, he has at all events exploded the idea that "revolutions never go backward," for we now know that when they strike the grass line they fly to pieces.

Election Commissioner Hutchings has resigned his seat on the Election Board, in compliance with the wallings, lamentations, outcries and complaints of various and sundry Republican politicians who seem to think that he was not a success as a vote manufacturer. Mr. Hutchings, in his letter of resignation, says that he did not consider it part of his duty as an Election Commissioner to be a "heeler." But tastes differ.

Our esteemed fellow-citizen, John M. Smyth, has refused an appointment on the Board of Election Commissioners, vice Hutchings, resigned. John M. knows what a thankless job the position is, and very properly, although a staunch member of the G. O. P., has decided to stick to the Town Market.

Decoration day has come and gone, and the dead who fought in the long and awful struggle of civil strife lie covered with flowers once again. The sad memories of the great struggle, now stripped of acerbity, on each 30th of May come to us as great reminders of the patriotic devotion of the past, and of the love of country that armed and put in motion hundreds of thousands of devoted men. The blue and the gray are now at peace. One common flag now covers

all, sectional strife is past and gone, but on Decoration day even the humblest grave of the humblest soldier becomes a spot where one well may pause to stop and think of the giant struggle, of the splendid devotion, and of the gallant efforts of the honored dead. The light from the past glorifies their deeds, even as

The white and common daylight streaming through
Some rich cathedral window dim, with saints,
Falls on the clasped hand of some stony knight
In palpitating crimson.

The strikes throughout the mining districts of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, and Colorado during the past few days indicate once again the deep unrest that prevails among the working people. Look where you may, East, West, North, or South, and the same unrest is manifest. The educated mechanic at Pullman is on strike and the grimy miner at Minonk is ditto. Strike is the cry on all sides, and in reality it is a dangerous state of things. What will result from it neither the optimist nor the pessimist can tell, but this we do know, that the present condition of things has been coming on for years, and we can only hope that the end will not be supremely evil.

Postmaster Hesing, the very Napoleon (no, excuse us, the very Von Moltke) of postmasters, over on the alert to push, rush and forward letters, is about to reform the mail delivery in the outlying precincts of Chicago by attaching the carriers to such localities as bicycles. There's a movement for you clear up to the twentieth century. No more walling over "the letter that never came." After this, "Excelsior" is Wash's motto much more than it is that of New York State, and he should blazon it on his bicycles.

Another "elaborate opinion" on the never-ceasing, always standing, time-honored lake front question has just been given by the United States Supreme Court, from which, for the present at least, it seems that the city of Chicago has exclusive control of the lake front as against the United States. So far so good; but as against what our esteemed contemporary, the Evening News, calls the "All Hog," how do we stand? That's the burning question.

Once again with the early summer time comes the old, old story that the commission men are about to inaugurate a hegira from banana land, on South Water street, to—well, nobody knows where. We'll be a peck of onions that they will do nothing of the sort. However, business men on that street want more room; that's a self-evident fact to any person who will take a morning stroll through the tropical atmosphere of our Chicago Covent Garden.

The new Chicago postoffice—when we get it, remember that fact—is to be ten stories high, to cover all the ground now occupied by and surrounding the Government ruin, and to be built in three years at a cost of \$4,000,000. All of which reads nicely, and will be very fine when we get it.

The loctored cigarette, the sweet-smelling doctored cigarette, must go. The City Council has so ordained, and "Cholly" is inconceivable. How awful, and just as the lemonade season was commencing. Cawn't a fellow have any pleasure? It's terrible, such an assault on the ironed hat and creased trousers gentry. Cruel, cruel Council. Well, never mind; the Chicago City Council has not yet dared to issue a ruthless edict against chewing gum. "Cholly" can dissipate yet, in spite of the naughty, vulgar Aldermen.

Ald. Coughlin has opened a war of extermination on the Chicago opium joints and is out for their scalps, and is backed in the war by the Civic Federation, W. C. T. U., and other moral associations. Go for them, Alderman; strike till the last pipe flend is overthrown and the last opium slave is free. Seriously, Ald. Coughlin has entered on a good work. The opium habit is gaining alarming ground in Chicago, and legal intervention for its suppression should not be delayed. Worse than all other evil habits, it is a horror and a curse to its worshippers, and the sooner it is exterminated the better. Europe and America have enough of evil habits without adding to them this Asiatic delirium of opium intoxication.

Ex-Commissioner James A. O'Connell will be re-nominated, and at the present writing is in the lead for President of the Board.

Four vacancies in the West Park Board have been filled by Governor Altgeld as follows: Harvey T. Weeks, a Democrat and a real estate dealer, succeeds James J. Townsend; John Milton Oliver, Democrat and a lawyer, at one time a partner of Governor Altgeld, succeeds F. M. Blount; Edward G. Uhllein, a Democrat, born in Germany, now Vice President of the Schiltz Brewing Company, succeeds Edmond Z. Brodowski;



HON. ROGER C. SULLIVAN,
Probable Democratic Nominee for County Clerk.

Charles J. Vopicka, a Democrat, born in Bohemia, and now President of the Bohemian Brewing Company, succeeds John W. Garvey.

The Thirteenth Senatorial District Hebrew Republican Club has adopted resolutions which will be presented to the County Executive Committee at its next meeting denouncing Commissioner David Kall's as unfit for the office, and that his renomination would prove detrimental to the success of the Republican party; that if he is renominated the Hebrew Republicans of the district will not support him, but will do all they can to prevent his election.

Mr. John J. Harkins, the well-known Democratic statesman of the Thirteenth Ward, will undoubtedly be named as one of the candidates for the County Board this fall. His friends, who are legion throughout the city, recognizing the fact that when he ran for the same office three years ago he polled the second highest vote on the ticket, now claim with good reason that Mr. Harkins, name at this time will add strength to the ticket. Mr. Harkins was born in Boston, Mass., thirty-nine years ago. He came to Chicago when but one year old. He was educated in the Chicago public schools and resided on the North Side for twenty-five years and on the West Side in the Thirteenth Ward for the past thirteen years. Mr. Harkins is one of the most prosperous merchants in the boot and shoe line in the city, having two elegant stores located at 630 West Lake street and 103 East Waukegan street, three doors east of Clark street. Mr. Harkins is one of the most loyal and hard-working Democrats in the State—always a liberal contributor—but never an office-seeker. He would make a splendid member of the County Board.

Mr. John F. Smulek, the well-known attorney residing in the Sixteenth Ward, will surely be one of the Republican nominees for the County Board this fall. Mr. Smulek is both able and popular.

As Judge Scales does not seem inclined to appoint Jno. J. Badenoch Election Commissioner, it now seems more than likely that Edward L. Smith, of the State Mutual Life Insurance Company, will succeed Mr. Hutchings. Mr. Jno. M. Smyth has recommended Mr. Smith's name to the committee, and in the Twelfth Ward, where Mr. Smith resides, all the leaders, including Ald. Campbell, Hon. W. E. Mason, F. E. Coyne, County Committeeman Frank Far-num, Commissioner Cunningham, A. O. Cooper and H. W. Duncanson are solid for him. Jas. Pease, Lloyd L. Smith, T. N. Jamieson and Jno. A. Henry are outspoken for Mr. Smith. He is a most estimable gentleman and his appointment will not only prove entirely satisfactory to the Republican County Central Committee, but to the general public as well.

Mr. S. H. Larrabee, the well-known attorney, with offices in the Boyce Building, is mentioned for County Judge.

But those who are on the inside claim that Mr. Larrabee may accept the nomination for Congress from his district this fall.

There are a good many Democrats on the North Side who appear to be inclined to the opinion that Congressman Goldzier will not be up to the requirements of the contest in his district this fall. This opinion may or may not be correct, but it will be remembered that Congressman Goldzier was elected in connection with an unprecedented Democratic landslide. Hence his own political

strength was not put to the test, and may properly be considered, at the present time, as an unknown quantity. This is true to some extent at least. The Republican newspapers, one and all, concede Mr. Goldzier's renomination. This looks a little bad. It has the appearance of their estimating him as a weak candidate and that they take the stand they do in the hope of facilitating his nomination, which, as they figure it, would be in the interests of the Republican party. However these things may turn out to be, it may be safely stated that Mr. Goldzier will not be renominated, as the Democrats have Attorney Albert Phalen slated to succeed him.

Mr. F. S. Baird, the eminent Chicago lawyer, is mentioned for Congressional honors in the Fifth District. Mr. Baird has been a lifelong Republican, is able and popular and would prove a strong candidate. Ephraim Banning, Geo. E. White, and R. A. Eckhart are also talked of.

The fight between Senator Noonan and Congressman Durborow for the nomination in the Fifth District waxes hotter every day. Noonan's friends have been claiming that James Twobig, Durborow's chief lieutenant, is using extraordinary means of coercion in behalf of his candidate. Twobig is Secretary of the Public Works Department in the City Hall, and Noonan's adherents assert he has threatened to procure the discharge of every man in the office who does not favor Durborow. Noonan met Twobig on the street recently and charged him with these tactics, and Twobig denied it. War to the knife is being waged in the district, but from present indications Senator Noonan is certain of the nomination.

Real Estate Notes.

Butler & McCabe report a lively inquiry for their Edison Park lots. The free tickets on the Northwestern have taken out many customers to this beautiful suburb.

S. E. Gross appears to be concentrating all of his attention upon Hollywood recently, and that magnificent neighborhood is consequently growing like a palace of Aladdin. The Sunday trains from the Union depot take out homeseekers in great numbers, who picnic and sample real estate with much satisfaction. It is an admitted fact that Mr. Gross has made a complete success of every subdivision which he has put upon the market, and Hollywood is to be no exception to the rule. The value of the land is increasing, and houses are going up on every street.

The South Waukegan Land Association will run free excursions to South Waukegan every Saturday afternoon, leaving the Wells street depot, via the Northwestern, at 2 p. m., and leaving South Waukegan at 5:31 p. m. Tickets may be had by application at the company's office, 1301 Chamber of Commerce.

W. W. Watson & Co. report a good business in Alpine Heights property owing to the progress of work on the Chicago and St. Louis Electric Railroad. Since May 1 the firm has sold eighty-nine lots. A mile of the electric road is now graded through Alpine Heights, and sixty men, with thirty teams, are pushing the work toward this city.

Among all the attractions offered to the people of Chicago, the South Waukegan Land Company still seems to be holding its own. When a man can make an investment for from 25 cents to \$2, the impulse to invest seems to be irresistible.

John M. Smyth will erect an apartment house at 314 to 322 Jackson boulevard to cost \$45,000, and the city is to build a \$70,000 school building at 1525 to 1543 Henry street.